FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

NASHVILLE CAMPAIGN.

Corps, but was transferred to the Twenty-third explode about four miles in the rear of the rebel Corps near Kenesaw. In the chase after Hood | lines. As we crossed the valley we saw lots of there took the cars, and were rushed to John- pots of beef boiling. We stopped at the next given that post a scare and burned a few pro- | short distance after night, and the next mornnot accommodate all the exhausted. Few our immediate front until about four o'clock in

to Nashville about 45 miles. The 99th Ohio of 10 minutes all day. The range was about 600 was detailed to forage on Nov. 28; returned at | yards, and the rebel works on the brow of the I o'clock the next morning, and were ordered | hill were considerably higher than the battery. | McAfee's Crossroads, Ga. to be ready to move at daybreak. Lieut Wm. I have seen it stated that Smith engaged in the B. Richards, of Co. D. told me there had been | sheiling of Shy's Hill. Such is not the case. a battle tought in our rear; that they had heard | The 15th Ind. alone did the firing. No other the guns in the evening while guarding the battery was in position to do it. This hill ford, and that an Orderly, with an escort of formed the alient of Bate's lines. McMillen's man said, "Our rear was in front."

cort and staff officer were sent out to bring in and myself went shead a little way. We could of a mile away. As we went back the field and the fires to right and left were cavalry few that were left home with him. The citi- Smith's Division, of the Fifteenth Corps. They zen wished to go back to his house; said there | did their work like brave men. In half an were 50 rebels there for supper. The council | hour from the time these mon filed through broke up by Cooper ordering the citizen onto a our works, the rebel lines, from being a confihorse, the officers to countermarch their com- dent, fighting army (having just repelled an mands, while guards were placed over the citi- assault by the Fourth Corns), were turned into zen, and the retreat was begun. The head- a flying, disorganized, panic-stricken mob, and quarters wagon was disabled and left as a prob- Hood's wild dreams of glory were turned into less for the rebels to speculate over when they a nightware of defeat.-WM. TAYLOR, Co. D. found it. We went back the pike to the Big | 99th Ohio, Findlay, O. Harpeth, filed right on its cast bank, and spent helping the wagons and guns over washouts. We made about 12 miles. Near day one of our company began to sob.

The Licutevant said: "Mike, what's the "My God, Lieutenant, I don't see how I can go any further; me feet are so sore!" The Lieutenant replied: "Well, Mike, you

can fall out. "D - if I don't march till my legs are worn off to the knees first," replied Mike, The escort rode to the east, but came back in | manding regiment. a few minutes and said: "You'll have to get

on a good deal less than a square meal. wagons, or rather the remains of them, still | charge,

means of putting up our "pup" tents, we in- many good horses to help us out. around here." One man who tried to make membered by the boys of the old First Brigade himself comfortable on the kcy ground that as one of the warmest places we were ever in. might awoke in another country. I inadvert- Now, I would say to Gen. Minty, let the spirit ently entered the house where Gen. Thomas | move you, and give us a history of those two I saw no sign that the house was occupied by an interesting chapter for The NATIONAL TRIBso great a personage. His staff were all out UNE, and at the same time give that splendid He saked me what command I belonged to. I thin, its due. - PRANK W. MIX. Major, comtold him, and began to excuse myself, saying | manding 4th Mich, Cav., New Britain, Conn. that we had been unable to make ourselves comfortable on our campground

"Yes, I know," he said; "make yourselves comfortable, but be with your command early in the morning."

He was a great man, truly. Even as he was speaking to a private soldier he did not know but that he was about to be disgraced by the Government he had fought so hard to save.

The morning of the 15th was warm; everything was steaming and enveloped in a dense fog, which cleared away about noon. The Twenty-third Corps had no place on the line. We followed the movements of Smith and the cavalry until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, listening to the familiar rattle of musketry and the boom of artilery. About that time a movement of the cavalry to the right made an opening to the right of Smith. Our division immediately went in, Cooper's Brigade leading. As we came out of a piece of timber in line of

battle, a puff of smoke on a hill to our front, and distant about half a mile, followed in a our regiment and the 3d Tenn., on our right, gave us our cue. Away we went, without orders, for that hill. Through mud shoe-top deep, over fences, across ditches, all organization lost before we reached the foot of the hill. As I passed a log house a charge of canister raised the shakes on its roof and the bair on my roof at the same time. It won't lay straight yet, Haliway up the hill a storm of bullets swept it from the left. Looking around I saw they I dropped into a washout and gave them a of the State, EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In the article | couple of compliments that I carried in my written by J. K. Shellenberger on the part | cartridge-bex. Another brigade from our ditaken by the Fourth Corps in the Franklin and | vision came on and charged that hill, and the Nashville campaigns, in which he scores Gen. Johnnies skipped from the wall. When I to this passage in the correspondence between | long charge in the mud, but they came up rap-Gen. Thomas and Gen. Schofield: "I greatly | idly. Several men were killed on the hill. fear the troops below Columbia, on Duck River, One gun was on a bench halfway down the to him, hill; another was at the foot. Four horses History is silent in regard to these troops, attached to a caisson were charging around at These troops were the First Brigade, Second | their own sweet will. Shell and canister were Division, Twenty-third Corps, Gen. J. A. Cooper | left in stacks at the top, Some officer called commanding. It was made up of the 10th and | for help to turn the first gan, It was swung

183d Ohio, 3d and 6th Tenn., 25th Mich., said around, a fuse cut, the shell rammed home 129th Ind. Two sections of the 15th Ind. cat- (one man being shot in the act), a primer intery were part of this brigade. My regiment | serted, and the langard yanked by the officer. (the 99th Ohio) formerly belonged to the Fourth | A laugh went round as the shell was heard to we followed the railroad back to Tunnel Hill, johunycakes baking on stones and boards and sonville, on the Tennessee River. Forrest had low hill, as it was getting dark. We moved a wisien transports. A week later we were rushed | ing we were facing a bill. We were behind off in a great hurry to guard a ford at Center- light works. The hill in front afterwards beville, on Duck River, 18 miles below Columbia. | came known as Shy's Hill, from Major Shy, of gave out. The ambulances and wagons could that day. There was no infantry firing along sided. After a short consultation one of them

We pulled out at early dawn, with a citizen | rode away and came back at the head of wagons and artillery. We were aiming for a bill, and deployed in the hollow between the and arms away from the cowardly --pike that led direct to Nashville. We bivou- hills, and started forward. The artillery be- Directing his eyes on Jones, who was rather acked at the side of the road about 10 at night, gan to burl its shot in a mad roar, the men slow in his movements, he shouted, "Get off The mounted escort that brought the dispatch | fire on another hill to the left. Little firing to Centerville acted as advance-gnard. From | was done from Shy's Hill until later, and when | our night bivouse to Nashville was 30 miles, the men were nearer to the top. Slowly they and a good pike all the way. We could do that | toiled up. The rebel bullets sang in the air. ensity. Our rations were gone, so we did not | The battery ceased firing, and the men were | halt for dinner, for we had none to cat. We within 20 feet of the rebei works. Their line crossed the Big Harpeth just before night, | had changed to an inverted V. They stopped for where the escort captured an entire cavalry a moment and fired a volley, and then rushed outpost. As darkness came on we could see over the work just as the rebels were seen camplires to the right and left. About three running away. Instantly we started and went miles from the river we saw, by the light of over the exact line of the charge. We heard a campfires, horses tied near a house. The es- great cheer beyond the hill, and knew that Cox's lines are charging, for that was no rebel a citizen if one could be found. A comrade | yell. The rebels' retreat was cut off and they came back and surrendered to the men who see a line of campfires, men moving about and | drove them from Shy's Hill, 1,200 of them. guns stacked at the side of the pike a quarter | Fourteen pieces of artillery were at the foot of the hill. We pulled out as fast as we could, officers were gathered at the head of the col- but the cavalry are too rapid for us, and all the umn, with a citizen among them. We under- rebels we catch up with are prisoners. The stood that the line in front was rebel infantry, | rebel breastworks presented a sickening sight. | We crossed at the point where the artillery fire campfires. Whew! here was a fix sure, and | was concentrated. Six rebels were held in the the stench of prison-pens was already in our | trench by one stout headlog-heads, arms, legs, nostrils. Or will we fight the whole rebel entrails, all mixed in a promiseuous mass. Fully army? Gen. Cooper wished to break through one-third of the men must have been killed the rebel lines, but the Major of the 6th Tenn. | that occupied the works. The regiments that objected, on the ground that the time of his | made this charge were two lows regiments, men had expired, and he wished to take the I think, and belonged to McMillen's Brigade,

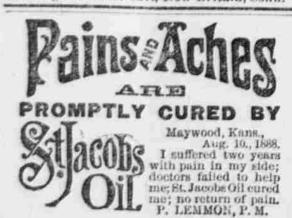
the night marching on a mighty poor road, BATTLE OF SHELBYVILLE. Msj. Mix Corroborates Gen. Minty's Account of the Action.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I notice in your issue of May 8 an article by Gen. Minty on the battle of Shelbyville, Tenn. I am glad to hear from him and know that he is alive, and trust we may hear from him again. I do not believe any officer who served in the Western army can give a better account of the cavalry operations there than that same little Gen. We reached a road running east and west at | Minty; for, although small in stature, he was daylight, and threw ourselves on the wet | without a peer as a cavalry officer. I served ground (it was raining) for a little rest. We under him for three and a half years, in every the General asked him what the matter was, could hear the rebel mules braying all night. | capacity from First Sergeant to Major com-

His account of the battle of Shelbyville is here a little way." We pulled out, and crossed | many of his old comrades. There was one incithe Big Harpeth at a ford. Several men were | dent connected with that battle which at the drowned here. The men were weak and the time caused the 4th Mich, some amusement, current swift and the river wide. Some dis- We were sent to the right of the road before the tance beyond the river we haited for half an | charge, as Minty has described, to get inside of hog's jaw out of a larrel just west of the to find a place to cross the river. We found a river, and another had a little meal; so we crossing, but were compelled to cross in single builed the jaw a few minutes, made a paste of file. Once across the river, we drove away the erals.—Patrick Mooney, Sergeant, Co. I, 7th the meal, and when it was half-done ate it. I pickets, and were soon inside; but none of us Pa. Cay. don't know how that meal would taste to me | will forget what we found there. It seemed as now; then it was delicious, and the broth the | though the timber just swarmed with Confedvery "nectar of the gods." We marched to erates; but we were inside to stay. Throwing Cumberland Furnace that night, drew and the regiment into line faced toward the pike, confiscated a little from the citizens for Uncle | we moved forward, with our left resting on the Sam's credit, to underpin for the next day's breastworks. We were armed with Spencer work. Great Cesar! What sore bones we all carbines, or we never could have gone through. had; it was like tearing muscles to move the We pressed right up to them, and then opened next morning. No wonder, for we had made on them for all we were worth. This comabout 80 miles in two days and one night, and | pelled them to fall back to where they could load and give us a dose. By that time we were We limped off early, reaching Clarksville, loaded, and again we went for them in the with some other command several months be- the mysterious bug. The rest of the boys, un-65 miles below Nashville, about the middle of same way. In this manner we drove them the afternoon. We passed several refugee through to the pike just as Minty made the

and some of the refugees killed. Co's D and to run, I threw forward four companies on my colors flying, down the valley to Rossville, and the charge wherein the Colonel lost his life. F of the 19th were stationed in a thicket | right in column of fours, and cut off some 250 | in March, 1863, and participated in no raids | quiet reigned for a while. All of a sudden a about two miles from the ferry, to give any from the rear of their column, who immedi- except in connection with that division or some | buzzing was heard outside, being a perfect imiguerrillas who might follow us a warm receptately left the pike and ran across an open field of its brigades, and it is proverbial in the histation of a large bumble-bee, made with the tion. None came, however, and when the rest and through a barway into an inclosure built tory of that division, and of its separate bri- mouth by one of the boys. The light in the of the brigade was over we followed, crossing by digging a ditch and setting up heavy rails | gades, that they made frequent captures of the | meantime having been removed from the tent, endwise close together, making a fence about We rested there a few days and then moved up | 10 feet high. We followed close after them. the north side of the Cumberland River to Nash- When we reached the barway we found to our never suffered the less of any of its guns by which sounded like a large bug hitting the wille, where we arrived the day after the sleet astonishment that there was no other outlet, fell. The capture of the cavalry picket-post only the one where they went in, and of which and darkness are the greatest items in our es- | we now had possession. There they were, some cape. We arrived in Nashville late in the 250 of them, corraied and at our mercy. They evening, stacked arms, and were told to make were as much surprised as we were. They ourselves comfortable. Without wood or any | were soon made prisoners, and we found a good

terpreted this to mean "there are lots of houses | The battle of Shelbyvillo will long be rewas issuing his orders on the night of Dec. 14. guns down at Lovejoy's Station. It will make with orders for the next day's move, I suppose. | battery, which stood by us through thick and



Carlisle, Pa., February 11, 1888.

I was hurt in the left hip and tried several physicians without obtaining relief. Less than a half-bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me.

SOHN U. BHEAFER.

GEN. NELSON.

few seconds by the striking of a shell between | The Opinion He Had of the Services of the Cavalry. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In the Fall of 1862, Gen. Kirby Smith, of the rebel army, was operating in Kentucky, gathering troops, clothing, horses, and in fact supplies of all kinds, shipping them South, where they were much needed by Bragg's army. Gen. Nelson, (who was afterwards killed by Gen. Jeff. C. Davis), then holding a position under Gen. Bueli, was directed to proceed to Kentucky and assume command of all Union troops in that The Last Treeps to Enter the City Before the came from a stone wall on a hill to the left. State, and drive Smith and his marauders out

The 1st battalion of our regiment-the 7th Pa. Cav.—at that time was stationed at Tullahoma, Tenu. Four men of Co. I-Corp'l Ed. Sparks, Jas. Flomming, Tom. McCloon and a Schofield severely, with some appearance of reached the top of the hill about a dozen men Welshman named John O. Jones-were detailed justice, my attention was called particularly were there. Most of them were winded by the to carry a dispatch from Tullahoma to McMinuville, where they would meet Gen. Nelson on his way to Kentucky and deliver the dispatch

> The country between the two places was then considered dangerous for small parties of Union troops, on account of the hostility of the inhabitants and the presence of roving bands of guerrillas infesting it. The party arrived at McMinuville all right, where they found Gen. Nelson, who had just arrived, and to whom the dispatch was delivered.

> The General, after reading the dispatch and giving them an answer, with many maledictions heaped on them, bade them mount their horses, with the final send off of "your cowardly souls, you cowardly ---now get out of here, and don't stop until you get back," dismissed them. The boys, as they told the story when they got back to camp,

presented a laughable spectacle. When they returned to the company quar-Guerrilias picked up several of our men who | the 20th Tenn, (rebel), who was killed there | ters they were a spectacle. They did not know whether they would be regarded as heroes, martyrs or cowards. The story they told is ations were carried in the wagons.

The 15th Ind. battery was on here reproduced as nearly as I can from memour right. The 15th Ind. battery was on here reproduced as nearly as I can from memory. They all belonged to my mess and were my companions, Flemming being my bedfellow until he was killed by a bullet in the head at

Upon leaving the General they rode on their return at a sharp trot until they came to a small hamlet about midway-16 miles from either place. Here their horses began to fag, and they concluded they would feed and rest a seven men, had come to the ford with a dis- Brigade joined our left, and Cox was not in front little before proceeding further. Just as the patch with this lacenic order, "Make Nash- of Shy's Hill, but faced lower hills to the right horses were munching their corn, along came ville if you can," signed by Gen, Couch, com- of our division. The slugging of rebel works | Gen, Neison and Staff. Then began the greatest manding division. As the 99th and all the by the battery was very terrific so far as results chapter of profanity that ever emanated from wagens were out foraging, and did not return | were concerned. We expected to climb that | the mouth of mortal man. We will omit all to camp until after midnight, no move could hill ourselves, or at least try to. A group of but the closing scene between the Welshman be made until they came in. At that time the officers came along about half past three o'clock, and the General. While the General was setrebel army was crossing the Harpeth River at or immediately after the noise of the Fourth ting fence-rails on the fire with oaths, the men Franklin, 23 miles in our rear. As the Irish- Corps' assault on Overton's Hill had sub- were bridling their borses and mounting to get away from his wrath, as they supposed. as guide, followed a country road most of the two small regiments. They filed across our dismount, which they quickly did. He then Taking in the situation he shouted to them to day, and made rather slow time, as it was had for works through our company, descended the ordered some of his escort to take the horses

and made an early start the next morning, working like devils. The rebel works seemed that horse, you --- ugly looking Irishthe 95th in front. About 9 o'clock a staff offi- to be flying in splinters. Eagerly we grasped man." This was more than Jones could stand. cer clad in gray, who had been sent to pilot us our guns, every eye fixed, every muscle rigid He could stand anything else but being called through, met the head of the column and re- in sympathy with the little band, ready at a an Irishman, and he told the General so; but ported the situation. We were halted and or- moment's netice to rush to their aid. They the General told him he was an Irishman, and dered to strip for the race. Overcoats and halted a few moments, and when they moved the meanest looking one he ever saw, and if he race. biankets were cut and tern into shreds, so they forward we saw some on the ground who had opened his — ugly Irish mouth again he

would ram his sword down his throat, Jones would not shut up, being too highly offended to do that, and so he took off his hat, exposing his bald head, and began to remonstrate with the General, and tell who he was. Such upprecedented conduct on the part of a private was an unpardonable offense, and withal so comic that the rest of the crowd became convulsed with laughter, which still further enraged the General, who began anew to heap abuse on the cowardly cavalry, who, he declared, never stopped to fire a shot at the enemy before they surrendered. At last, baving expended his wrath, and taking in the situation, he cast one last malediction at the cowardly cavalry, and proceeded on his way to Tuliahoma, leaving Jones and his companions standing in the middle of the road, 16 miles from camp, without horses or arms, with the parting wish that the bushwhackers might cut their cowardly throats. They made their way into camp as fast as they could, and a sorry 1861, which I will narrate for the entertainsight they presented when they arrived. They created much amusement among their comrades telling of the scene which had taken place between the General and Jones.

When the rumor spread that the famous General was in town, a crowd soon gathered at the railroad depot to see him, at which place he was inspecting some supplies. As soon as he saw the crowd he shouted at them to clear out, and drew his sword. This quickly dispersed the boys; but one man, a Major I think, alone remained. He was vain enough to think his shoulder-straps would exempt him from the vengeance of the General. He was mistaken, - you; did I not tell you to clear out, you lousy reprobate. I will kick you." This had the effect of starting the Major on the run for safer ground amid the cheering, hooting and

howling of the crowd. From this point the General and his party took the cars for Nashville. While he was waiting for a train he paid the hospital a visit. Sam Overton, a member of our comfew days before in a brush we had with Forrest's cavalry, was a patient. The General seeing the cavalry uniform on Sam, hastened to his side, thinking he was a fit subject for his wrath. Sam was shot through the check bone, the ball coming out at the base of the brain at the back of the head. His wound was such as to make it painful to eat or speak, and when Sam began to mumble as best he could to tell

him. The General became so enraged that he out of this. The rebel cavalry is just down correct, and it will bring the matter fresh to but when he learned the true state of affairs he delivered another tirade against the cavalry; took Sam by the hand and shook it warmiy, and said he was a brave man, declaring at the ever saw shot, and called the Steward, telling hour or so. One of my comrades had fished a the enemy's breastworks if possible; but we had him. The General was a rough man, but he was sincerely true and loyal to the Union, which

> THE CAPTURED GUN. Capt. Robinson Corrects Comrade Smith.

smoking, which had been burned by guerrillas, Seeing that the Confederates were starting was assigned to the Second Cavalry Division ing in the shape of a bug being found, everybecame a six-gun battery.

For the information or to refresh the memguns the Chicago Board of Trade Battery ever lost was during the Kilpatrick raid around Atlanta in August, 1864, and at the battle at Lovebreaking-down of the gun-carriage, occasioned by the rapid firing, while located in the soft | SEY, Clinton, Conn. ground of that memorable cornfield. This gun was brought off the field in the ammunitionwagon accompanying the battery, and the battery also brought off one of the rebel guns captured by Minty's Brigade, when, leading the charge, they cut their way out through the rebel cavalry. Later, when aiding in covering the retreat in connection with Long's Brigade, and in assisting in repelling a charge, one of the guns of the battery exploded, and the several pieces of it were left where they fell, wholly

valueless except as old metal. These were the only guns the Chicago Board of Trade Battery ever suffered a loss of,-GEO. I. Robinson, Captain, commanding Chicago Board of Trade Battery, 515 E. Water street, Milwaukee, Wis.

SHERMAN'S BUMMERS.

How Co. E, 66th Chio, Lost their Mule and Cart.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Soon after the arrival of Sherman's Army at Goldsboro, N. C., and while the troops were fixing quarters for a few days' rest, three boys of Co. E, 66th Ohio (Twentieth Corps) procured passes to go outside the picket-lines and find boards for flooring their quarters, building bunks, etc. At that time there was no commissioned officer with the company, and the Sergeants in command had in their possession a large sorrel mule that had carried their blankets, cooking utensils and other traps on the campaign just ended; so with this animal hitched to a cart they started on their errand. About a mile outside the lines they found a deserted farmhouse, which they at once commenced to strip of weather-boarding. | Serg't Smith (or Stubby, as was the cognomen given him by his mates) was busily engaged in this work on the outside and Belta and Bob Jordon were investigating the inside of the house. A squad of rebel cavalry rode into the yard and inquired of "Stabby' what command he belonged to. At first, thinking they were Yanks, he did not pay much attion to them, but simply answered their question. Another glance showed him they were Johnnies, and having been a sojourner among them in 1862, he did not care to go to their Summer resorts so carly in the season, so he bade them good-by and broke for the timber, only a short distance away. Several shots were fired at him as he ran, but they happily missed him, and about dark he arrived in camp covered with swamp mud and minus his gun, which he had left leaning against the house. After his departure the rebels directed their attention to the boys on the inside of the house. crawled into a feather bed which was on the floor, while Jordon boldly faced their callers. They wanted to know of him where the other man was, as they had noticed three of them about the place. He told them he was the only one in the house; but they doubted his veracity, and one of them drew his saber and began punching around among the feathers, and Billy Belta had to come forth. They marched the boys away, taking with them the rule of

This was late in the afternoon, and some time after dark, as they were going through a swamp, Belta made an excuse to lag in the rear. He was guarded by a boy but little larger or older than himself, and he concluded he would make a break for liberty. Snatching a limb or fence-rail by the roadside, he gave his captor a blow from the rear and leaped into the swamp and was soon lost to view. The Johnnies made but little effort to recapture him, as at that stage of the rebellion one prisoner, more or less, was of no consequence. Early the following morning Bob Jordon never returned to his company, but I suppose he was duly exchanged. He was a substitute, and the boys did not take the same interest in him as they did in Smith and | watched the columns of our paper for two or Belta, who were vets of '61. Belta was one of the Five Point Mission in New York about from some of them by letter, especially Capt. 1856 or 1857, and enlisted as a drummer, but | Sage and Elias Loman. was soon able to carry an Enfield, which he J. L. Anderson, Co. H, 72d Ind. M't'd Inf.,

that if published it would bring out other of Wilder's Brigade. reminiscences of our regiment that would be Sergeant, Co. E, 66th Ohio, Delaware, O.

ON SHIP ISLAND.

The Mysterious Bug and Other Camp Incidents. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: To the uninitiated it is not to be supposed that the camp life of a soldier, if of long duration in one particular place, becomes monotonous; but such is the case, and the soldier has to resort many times to different ways and means in order to overcome this monotony of the camp. Games of different sorts, such as kicking the foot-ball, pitching quoits, sack and wheelbarrow races, bivouac. etc., are indulged in, greatly to the merriment of the lookers-on. A tittle incident occurred in one of the bands belonging to one of the Connecticut regiments in Gen. Butler's Brigade while encamped upon Ship Island, in the year ment of old comrades, who, no doubt, have witnessed the same thing in their own regiments, but as one soldier likes to read the jokes, sports, etc., of another, I give it in

detail. Encamped as we were upon that almost barren and desolate island, it is not surprising that some one member should be selected as the one upon whom these jokes should be played at someone else's expense, not knowing who that particular one may be; but at this time it happened to be the one who wore the shoulderstraps. Himself and another young member of the band were the sole occupants of the tent in however, for the General ran at him shouting, which this little incident occurred. We refrain from mentioning names, but will use the letter S. to designate the victim of the joke. An officer is supposed to have his many private luxuries in the way of beds, trunks, and other articles too numerous to mention, for his comfort, which a private, as a matter of course, is not permitted to have, and when the command, 'strike tents" is given, the private has the pany who had been shot through the head a knapsack, which includes his wardrobe, bedbetter of his superiors, as he has only to pack ding, eating untensils, etc., and is ready to march at once. The reader will understand what comprises the furniture in an officer's tentenough in some instances to furnish a small boarding-house; such being the case with the

one who is the subject of our story. One of the boys being an ingenious sort of a fellow, contrived to rig up a piece of burnt cork representing a huge bug, which was made in this way: A piece of cork is burnt until made as black as coal, with pieces of hair from a horse's mane cut into pieces about half an inch long, and inserted into the cork upon all sides, representing a large spider or bug. This was attached to a fine black thread, about two feet same time that he was the first cavalryman he in length, and tied to a stick of the same length. When unobserved the perpetrator of the joke stands behind his victim, drops the bug in front of his eyes, at the same quickly with-

The sight of it is enough to make one's blood run cold. Mr. S., upon seeing this before his eyes, jumped, yelled, and struck at the imaginary bug with all vengeance, at the same time letting flow some of those soft words in shape of oaths: "Mine Got, what a --- big EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue | spider that was shust dropped from overhead in of March 6, in an article by Comrade George | my tent. Shust come in, boys, and help me W. Smith, Co. E. 7th Pa, Cav., I notice that a | find the biggest spider you ever saw in your certain piece of artillery captured by "Minty's life." And suiting the action to the words, Brigade at the Duck River crossing" is referred tranks, beds and everything movable were to as a gun that had been "captured from the taken from the tent and laid upon the sand Chicago Board of Trade Battery while on a raid outside, and a thorough search was made for derstanding the joke, enter in with a will to I desire to correct Comrade Smith in this assist Mr. S. in finding the huge creature; but matter. The Chicago Board of Trade Battery after half an hour's diligent search, and nothenemy's artillery, but never lost any of their and held so as to shine upon the outside, where own. The Chicago Board of Trade Battery | with a stick one of the number struck the tent, capture. During the night of Dec. 31, 1862, at | cloth. A pin was put into the end of a stick, the battle of Stone River, it repaired a recap- and pressed through the canvas from the outtured and disabled gun, a six-pounder James | side about an eighth of an inch; at the same rifle (brass), that had been taken from Battery | time the buzzing sound was made close to A, 1st Ohio Art., early in the day, and during where the pin was inserted, when, with the following days of that battle this gun was | clinched fist, Mr. S. struck for the bug, driving used with good effect in connection with the | the pin into his hand, exclaiming: "Got in other six of the battery, and after the battle, Himmel, the -- bug has stung me!" at the by special order, the Board of Trade Battery same time jumping and rubbing his hand, and was made a seven-gun battery, and so continued expressing himself in words which he no doubt till after the battle of Chickamauga and the | thought suitable for the occasion. But this did | chase after Wheeler through Tennessee, when | not solve the mystery of the bug that night, the battery received a new armament and again and it probably would have been a mystery to Mr. S. to this day had not some of the Colonel's staff, having heard of the affair, borrowed ory of Comrade Smith, I will say that the only | the bug, and in their over-eagerness to play it upon some one of the officers, could not play the part of "slight-of-hand"; therefore the whole thing leaked out, and Mr. S. found his joy's, where one of its guns was disabled by the sting was not very serious after all, as it was only the sting of a --- pin. - EVELYN KEL-Not In the Dictionary.

A dead heat-Cremating a corpse. Light machinery-Dynamos. Where the wild thyme grows-Waterbury,

Fireproof-Charred remains, The lord of the isles-The usher. Our foreign connections-The ocean cables. William the Conqueror-The \$10 bill.

Consumption Surely Cured. To the Editor :- Please inform your readers that Thave a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be giad to send two bottles of my remedy PREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Re-spectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 151 Pearl St., N. X.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

Information Asked and Given. Walter E. Price, Co. I, 2d Ill. Cav., Champaign, Ill., has completed the roster of his regiment and will send the same to any comrade on receipt of 50 cents to defray expense of pub-

H. C. H. Lewis, Secretary, 11th Vt., 11 Mechanic St., Fitchburg, Mass., has just finished the roster of the 11th Vt., and will send the same to any comrade on receipt of 35 cents to defray expense.

D. G. Burieson, Sergeant, Co. D. 11th Mich., Clarinda, Iowa, has the postoffice address of the surviving members of his company to the number of 47, and would be glad to furnish information to his comrades. I. H. Odare, Oklahoma City, Ind. Ter., wishes

his comrades to know where he is, as he under-

stands that one of them inquired for him through this paper some time ago. M. H. Cotun, Co. B, 14th W. Va., Cumberland, Iowa, wants to hear from any of the prisoners who were on the train wrecked near Andersonville, September 18, 1864, some four or five

miles north of the place.

Personal. John Gebhardt, Syracuse, N. Y., says that Co. B, 49th N. Y., which was mustered at Syracuse, had six pairs of brothers, all German, all In the meantime they had heard and seen the commotion in the yard, and young Belta on the same day. They returned to Syracuse after the war and were honorably discharged, but one, who was killed at Chancellorsville.

John Lakin, Cooperstown, N. Y., was in the 91st N. Y., had a brother in the 14th N. Y., his father was in the 11th N. Y. battery, and another relative enlisted from Massachusetts. He thinks the Lakin crowd can flap their wings and crow. Thos. G. Love, Platon, Mich., was Quarter-

master on the ironclad Essex, stationed at Memphis, and was a witness of the Sultana explosion. Last month he attended the Reunion of the survivors of the disaster, and met many comrades whose lives he had helped to save, He was presented by the association with a large photograph of the Sultana, taken a short time before the explosion. He prizes this very highly and appreciates the respect and kindness shown by the Sultana comrades,

Edward Beck, Grangeville, Idaho, enlisted in 1862, in Co. M, 6th Ky. Cav., at the age of 12 years and six months. He was transferred in 1864 to Co. H, 16th V. R. C., for disability; re-Belta came limping into camp looking as if he enlisted in Co. C, 2d U. S., and served as Serhad been treated to a coat of tar and feathers, geant for 12 years. He is now Postmaster at his place, and Captain of Co. C, Idaho Guards. Why Don't They Write?

Lewis W. Mason, Hoytsville, O., says he has three years, and not a single word has he seen a number of boys brought to Delaware, O., from | from the 43d Ohio boys. He wants to hear

Madison Crossroads, Ala., would like to see a I have sent you this little incident, hoping sketch of the Wilson raid by some good writer

Marion T. Hutson, Co. I, 29th Ill., Springinteresting to your many readers. - W. H. T., | field, Ill., does not see why the 29th Ill. do not let themselves be heard. He would like particularly to hear from the boys of Co. I. J. P. Ross, Lieutenant, Co. H, 78th Ohio, Indianolia, Iowa, echoes the inquiry of George W. Hare, 45th Ill., who asks what has become of the comrades of the Third Division, Seventeenth Corps. The writer would particularly like to hear from the members of the Second Brigade. He tells the boys not to waste their time telling of mere skirmishes like Donelson, Shiloh and Vicksburg, and picnics like the march to the sea, but is write amusing stories, short and crisp, about the march and

at Selma, Ala., April 2, 1865, just after the | Lieut, Tompkins, with a budy of United States outer fortifications were stormed by Wilson's cavalry on scouting duty, was fired upon at Fairover the field where hundreds lay dead or the town upon the riflemen, wheeled, and rewounded. When he reached a Captain in un- turning met two detachments with a fielddress uniform, who had been shot through the piece. They turned again and cut their way arm and had fainted, the boy dismounted, and | through a third detachment, running a ganttying his red-and-yellow silk handkerchief let of musketry, taking five prisoners and killaround the wounded arm, helped the officer to | ing 27 men. The loss of the cavalry was two an ambulance. The writer would like to hear | killed, two wounded and one missing. Fredd

John Smith, Co. B. 15th Ill., 515 Mulberry from the comrade who helped him to dig a cave F. M. Mead, Co. E, 114th N. Y., Miller, S. D., and build a fireplace in Andersonville in the strongly suspects that Comrade A. Vosburg, of Fall of 1864.

T. N. Mason, Prospect, O., wants to hear from all soldiers rightfully wearing the Phil Kearny

Jerome Case, Co. G. 16th Wis., Chatfield, Minn., desires to let his comrades know of his | the officers of the writer's brigade tried to rally whereabouts, and would like to see something | them it was impossible, and so this movement from them in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Comments and Corrections, G. W. McGraw, Co. F. 78th Pa., Punxsutawney, Pa., writes to defend Gen. Negley. He does not believe that anything that Negley did at Chickamanga need be kept quiet. As to the story that Negley withdrew his division from the field, and part of Gen. Sheridan's also, that has been nailed as a lie long ago. On the Friday before the battle Negley's Division crossed Lookout Mountain through Stevens's Gap, driving the enemy into Dug Gap, where they were reinforced, and drove the Federals back to Lookout Mountain, but there were repulsed. The same night our boys marched down into the valley toward Chickamauga, and until noon the next day were guarding a ford on Chickamanga Creek. Leaving there, they arrived on the field early on Saturday evening, taking a position all night in front of the saltpeter sheds. Now, when Negley arrived at Chickamauga he had three brigades in his division, but at 2 o'clock on Sunday he had but two regiments in his command, the 78th Pa. and the 21st Ohio, all the rest of his command position with these two regiments to the rear of Sheridan, in a big cornfield. Sheridan was | 96 men cut of a total of 216. then fighting most desperately in front of the regiment. Here they lost sight of the 21st of zonaves. Ohio. Negley gave the order to cut their way | E. Creckett, 65th N. Y., Marshall, Mo., says y at least 3,000 men from almost every divis- | their accounts of the charge at Jonesbore ar The 78th Pa. was never broken in this battle Brown. or any other, and Gen. Negley did his full

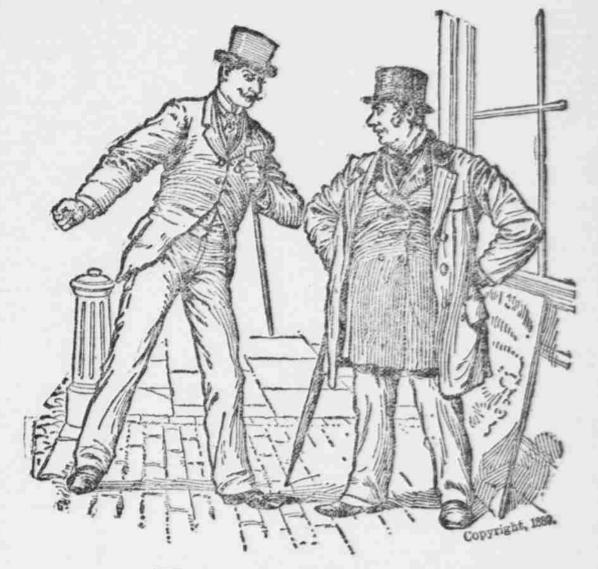
Ralph L. Barcroft, Co. K, 32d Ohio, Bacon, O., saw Col, Miles fall. He was shot on the Charlestown road, south of Harper's Ferry. He was sitting on his horse, with a white flag in his hand, accompanied by a staff officer, when a piece of shell from a rebel battery leg, tearing it away. The writer and two comrades put him in a two-wheeled ambulance; gether they hauled him to the hospital, where night. The writer also says that Rigby's battery was manned by a company of the 17th battery.

C. E. Ross, Co. B. 2d Mo. Cav., Deer Lodge, Tenn., thinks THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE Pension bill most adequately provides for the needs of the soldiers, and its passage would give them | style of a shoe. Gaiters are charitable things more satisfaction than that of any other bill.

Let the Comrades Respond. Sup't Fred Schmidt, National Cemetery, Pittsburg Landing, Tenn., desires the comrades to send him enough flags to place one at the grave of each comrade buried at the cometery, There are 3,596 comrades lying there, John Snyder, Coalport, Pa., wants someone to send him the Richmond prison song composed by Dr. Sutherland, of 92d N. Y. S. M.

Charles Baxter, Co. E, 192d N. Y., Syracuse, N. Y., wants someone to send him the song, "Old Virginia Lowlands Low," John Fredd, U. S. S. San Jacinto, Pottstown, Pa., claims that the first battle of the war after the fall of Sumter was fought by the navy. On May 31, 1861, an action took place at Aquia Creek, on the Potomac, between U.S. gunboats Freeborn and Anacostia and the rebel batteries

on the Virginia shore. The next day the bom-



KISSED ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

- "You secondrel," yelled young Jacob Green At his good neighbor, Brown,— "You kissed my wife upon the street,—
- I ought to knock you down."
- "That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied.
 In accents mild and meek;
 "I kissed her; that I've not denied.
 But I kissed her on the cheek—

and I did it because she looked so hand- | wrapper and faithfully carried out for health. What is the secret of it?" "Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you; she uses Dr. Pierce's Fa-Good night."

An unbealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many of the sex are subject, are prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull, lustreless eyes and emaciated forms. Women so afflicted, agent, and can produce only good results. can be permanently cured by using Dr. It is equally valuable when taken for those Pierce's Favorite Prescription; and with derangements incident to that later and the restoration of health comes that beauty critical period, known as "The Change of which, combined with good qualities of head | Life.' and heart, makes women angels of lovliness. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medi- Her Diseases, their Nature, and How to cine for women, sold by druggists, under a Cure them," sent sealed, in plain envelope, positive guarantee from the manufactur-ers, that it will give satisfaction in every Address, World's Dispensary Madical case, or money will be refunded. This Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, guarantee has been printed on the bottle- N. Y.

some - the very picture of beauty and many years. It is a positive specific for leucorrhea, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, anteversion, retrovervorite Prescription. I accept your apology. sion, bearing down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial

A Book of 160 pages, on "Woman and

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS etelle Ago Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, Chexpest, Easiest to Take. One Tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Billious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Ellious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists. Freeborn and the Pawnee, commanded by the ONLY 50 CENTS late Admiral Rowan, and continued five hours, No one was killed on the vessels, but it is nuderstood that several of the rebels in the bat-C. H. McCarty, West Shoals, Ind., says that | teries were killed: On the same day, June 1, cavalry, dismounted, an Ohio boy came riding fax Courthouse. The dragoons charged through 14 ic. SOLID GOLD, in ladies' or gent's size.

gets the information from a Philadelphia paper printed at the time, though the account does street, Muscatine, Iowa, would like to hear | not give the number of the cavalry regiment. Smith's Guerrillas, was not at the front at C. M. Nicholson, Leesburg, Fla., would like | Pieasant Hill, or he would not make the charge very much to correspond with some old soldier | that the Nineteenth Corps turned tail at that living in East Tennessee in regard to settling | place. When the lines were first formed the First Brigade, First Division, Nineteenth Corps, was on the extreme right of the second line of battle. A brigade of the Sixteenth Corps was in front, and soon after the fight opened that brigade broke and came rushing back. Though left the writer's brigade on the front line. which position it held during the rest of the battle. The comrade recollects reading an account in the New York Herald, which stated

> them every time. The writer thinks this does not look like the Nineteenth Corps turned at Pleasant Hill. Thomas F. Wilson, Co. F. 99th N. Y. (Union Coast Guard), South Norwalk, Conn., does not understand why Comrade James L. Sherman, 23d Mass., does not give the writer's regiment credit for the part it took at Big Bethel. This organization was detailed with the pontoons, crossing the troops over Hampton Creek, as the Hampton bridge had been destroyed during the evacuation of the village. They worked all night and all the next day in bringing over the wounded and dead.

that the rebels made seven distinct charges on

Col. Do Wight's command, but that the 114th,

116th and 153d N. Y. composing it repulsed

That Jonesboro Charge. O. N. Gunn, Co. D. 14th Ohio, Maumee, O., answering Geo, Scott, 16th U. S., as to what regiment rushed up on the right of the 16th U.S. having been taken off to reinforce Sheridan at Jonesboro, fixed bayonets and charged on and others. In the afternoon Negley took up | the rebel breastworks in the woods, says his regiment was in that charge, and the loss was

E. A. Thompson, Co. E. 10th Ky., address not cornfield. Thomas ordered Negley to take given, answering George Scott, says that the his command up on the ridge to support the 10th Ky, and 14th Ohio were in the charge. reserve artillery. By this time the rebels had | One line of battle had been repulsed with terswung around on the right and the 21st Obio | rible slaughter before the line in which the was engaged. The 78th Pa., under Negley in | writer was made its charge. Some of the dead person, started up the ridge, but the rebels had of the first line lay in the edge of the woods. captured the battery, and now turned it on the | close to the breastworks, wearing the uniform

out, which was executed, and the 78th Pa. re- | that Col. William A. Choate, 38th Ohio, was his tired in good order, with drums beating and | cousin, and he naturally takes an interest in by the time they reached there had been joined | He knew many members of the 38th Ohio, and | ion and brigade in the Fourteenth Corps. substantially the same as that of Comrado G. R.

Appearance of a Woman's Foot. [Ladies' Home Journal.]

On the principle that "All's well that ends well," the appearance of a woman's foot is of supreme importance. Treat your shoes tenderly. Have one pair sacred to rainy weather, for rubbers ruin fine leather. Avoid varnish across the river struck him in the calf of the left | and blacking of all kinds, and substitute vaseline. First, rub your shoes with a piece of old, black silk, then apply the vaseline with a the staff officer got in to support him, and to- soft, black kid glove. If you insist on your dressmaker facing your gowns with velvet or his leg was amputated and where he died that | velveteen instead of braid, you will lessen your shoemaker's bills, and be saved from the purple blemish on the instep caused by the movements Ind., and known by the boys as the 1st Ind. of the skirts in walking. When buttons come off don't hunt up old shoes and use the shabby buttons, but invest five cents in a card of shining black beauties, and have them ready for emergencies. One old button spoils the and cover a multitude of defects. Half-worn boots will last a long time under their kindly protection. Now is a good time to buy them and in most shops you can get a pair for \$1.65 To save your evening shoes and slippers invest in a pair of white fleece-lined arctic boots, which will cost \$2, but save ten times that amount in carriage hire and medicine, not to mention the shoes themselves. After removing your shoes put them in correct position by pulling up the uppers and lapping the flap over and fastening one or two buttons. Then pinch the isstep down to the toe, bringing the fullness up instead of allowing it to sag down into the slovenly breadth of half-worn footgear. A boot that is kicked off and left to lie where it falls, or is thrown into the closet, will soon lose

shape and gloss. Hearing Perfectly Restored on the Virginia shore. The next day the bom-bardment of the batteries was resumed by the book free, Call or write F. Hiscox, 833 B'way, N. Y.





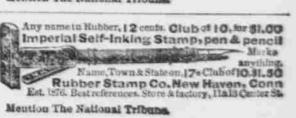












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